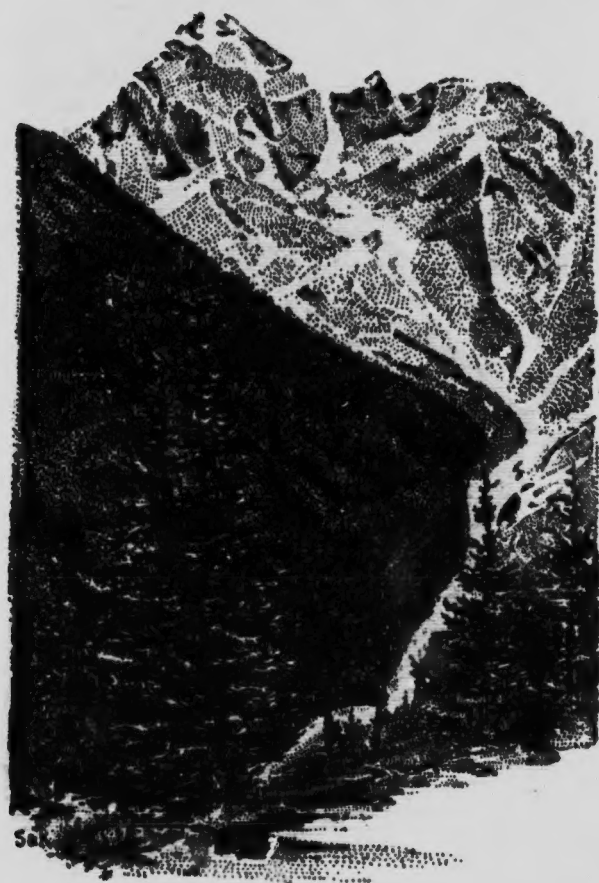


My Trip Through the Rockies



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Houghton, L.

My Trip Through the Rockies

BY L. HOUGHTON
PUBLIC RECITER
(FROM CALGARY)
322 IRVING ROAD
FOWL BAY, VICTORIA, B.C.

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by
L. HOUGHTON



"Mountains Single"

THERE are mountains all the way,—
Through the night,—the live-long
day.

Mountains dark and some are grey.

Mountains cover all the land,

Sparing narrow silver band

Where the sparkling waters glide,

Fed by glacier's rushing tide

Filling prairie rivers wide.



"Mountains Married"

MOUNTAINS young as well as old,
Mountains modest, mountains
bold.

Mountains small and mountains tall;
Mountains bound by Nature-wall.

Mountains rounded as by hand;
Mountains pointed nought could
stand.

Mounts like castles, stately things!
Mountains circled round with rings.



"Lake where trout doth glide"

MOUNTS explained by Science
hand;

Mounts that none can understand,

Mounts that footsteps all defied,—

Mounts with steps to climb up side.

Mounts with tops seen half the way:

At early morn or break of day,

Circled round by clouds of grey,—

Frilled so Art-like,—lace so fine;

Nature, shewing Art divine!



"Fed by clouds" -ushing, 1918

C OLOURED mountains: dazzling
white,

Greens and browns slide into sight;
Mountains purple; mountains marbled;
Mountains bare where bird scarce
warbled.

Mountains shaded; mountains sunny;
Mounts distorted, oh, so funny!
Mountains saw-backed, — sharp and
keen,

Cracked and split the half between.



"W. H. H. H. H. H."

MOUNTAINS craggy, straggy, pin-
nacle-pointed,—

Wanting unity, all disjointed,
Where the wild goat's tiny feet,

Agile bounds as hound on street.
Pass we now some mounts that weep:

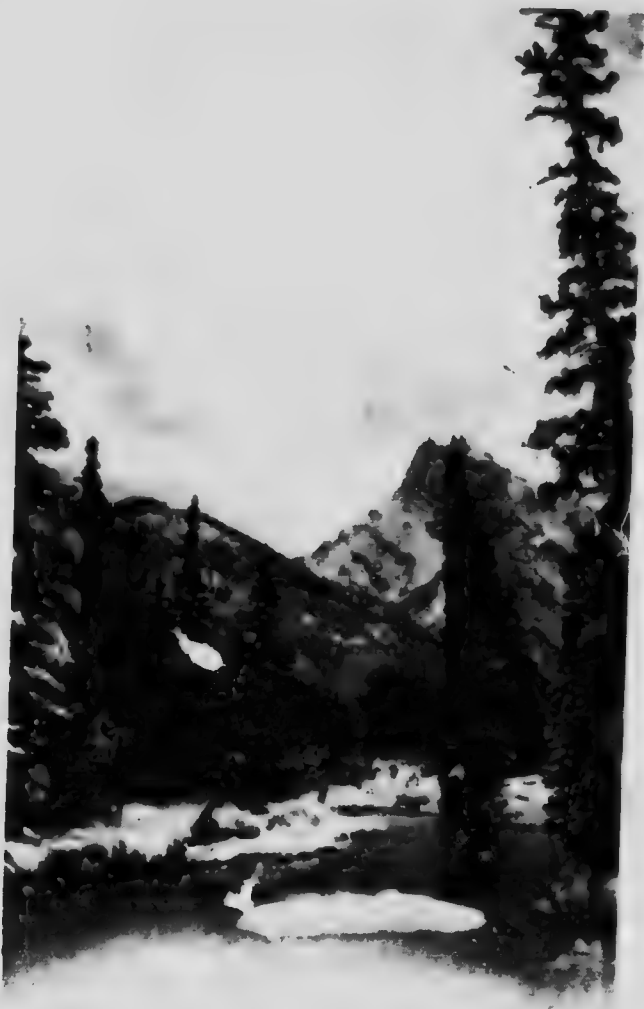
Smallest waters, strata's seep.
Now a cataract's in view,—

First all one, bared rock makes two
Scurrying down the dizzy side
Serving lake where trout doth glide.



"Not a product in view"

O THOSE mountains! rent asunder
By electric storm and thunder,
Or by quake of fearful sound,
Far below the surface ground.
Mountains big! it makes one wonder:
Must be mountains Atlas under!
Mounts above and mounts below;
Mounts tree-covered, mounts of snow.



"M. mountains grey"

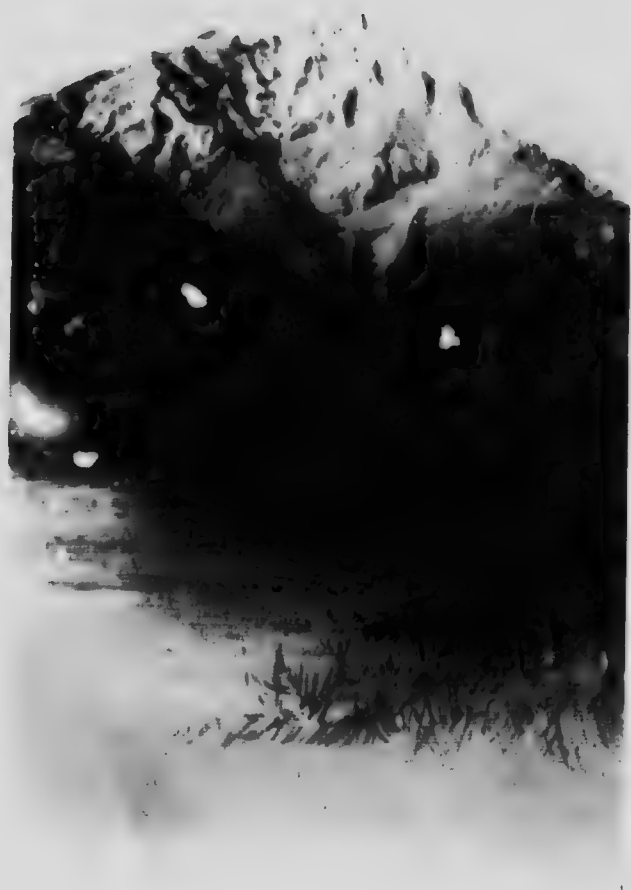
MOUNTAINS lime and mountains
sand.

Mounts with copper-covered band.
Mountains proud and mountains
humble;

Mounts all order, some all jumble.
Mountains smooth and mountains
rough;

Surely mounts to suit all tastes
enough!

Mountains married, mountains single;
Mounts with families intermingle.



"Mountain raggy"

AS you speed on in the train:
Gazing out with might and main:
Nature's gen'rous, bounteous hand,
Spreading, aye, strewing glories
grand,—
Man,—of wisdom so confined,—
Man,—with vacant space of mind,
Here may come and 'twixt these Passes
Sight expand through Nature-glasses.



GAIN what ne'er he reached before:
Massive grandeur, such a store!
Formed for him vast ages o'er:
Lead and copper, metals fine,
Sinuous veins earth's king to mine:
Iron, tin, magnesium, gold,
Molybdenum, silver, mica's fold.



"Mourning is dark"

ROCKY Mountains! God's Own
Plan,"—

Conserves snow for beast and man
Till the sun's hot, melting ray
Chases streams that pass away,
Down the valleys, prairies through,
Giving life and strength anew.

MEN on prairies nor their beast
On the Rockies sight mayn't
feast,

Yet THEIR share is not the least:

For the Rockies induce guessing:—
**MAKE LIFE'S AIM A MOUNTAIN
BLESSING!**



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